

# THE PINKERTON CRITIC

MARCH, 1940



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# The Pinkerton Critic

Published by the Students of  
Pinkerton Academy Derry, N. H.

MARCH, 1940

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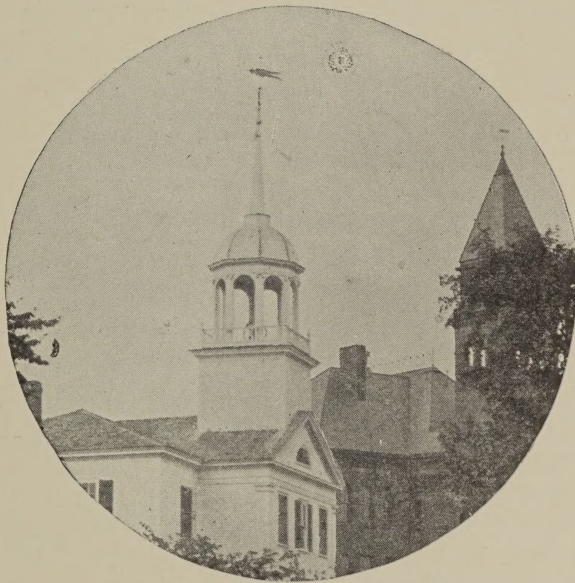
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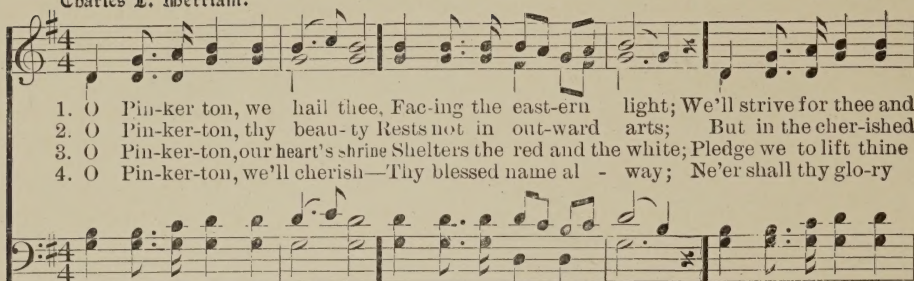
-- Pinkerton --



DERRY VILLAGE,  
N. H.

## O Pinkerton, We Hail Thee.

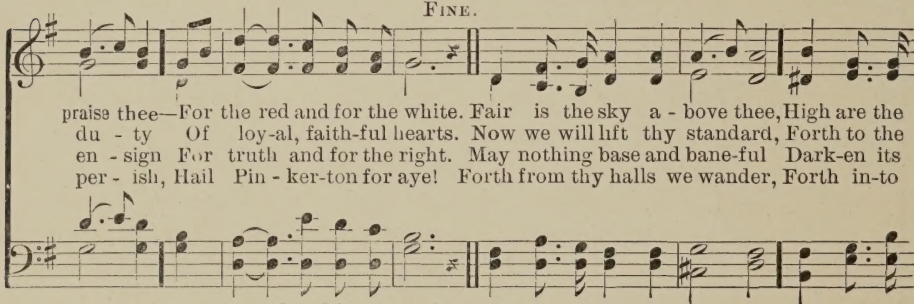
Charles L. Merriam.



1. O Pin-ker-ton, we hail thee, Fac-ing the east-ern light; We'll strive for thee and  
 2. O Pin-ker-ton, thy beau-ty Rests not in out-ward arts; But in the cher-ished  
 3. O Pin-ker-ton, our heart's shrine Shelters the red and the white; Pledge we to lift thine  
 4. O Pin-ker-ton, we'll cherish—Thy blessed name al - way; Ne'er shall thy glo-ry

Cho.— O Pin-ker-ton, we hail thee, Fac-ing the east - ern light; We'll strive for thee and

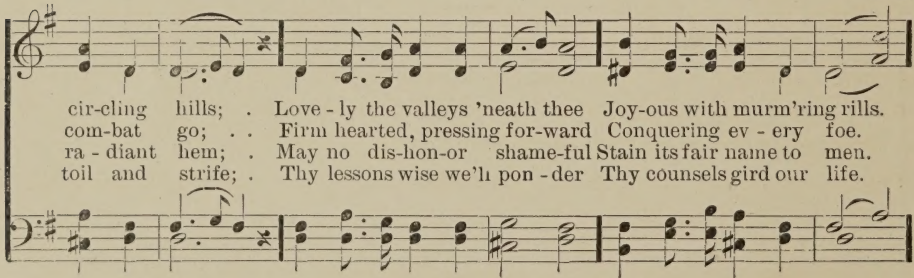
FINE.



praise thee—For the red and for the white. Fair is the sky a - bove thee, High are the  
 du - ty Of loy-al, faith-ful hearts. Now we will lift thy standard, Forth to the  
 en - sign For truth and for the right. May nothing base and bane-ful Dark-en its  
 per - ish, Hail Pin - ker-ton for aye! Forth from thy halls we wander, Forth in-to

praise thee—For the red and for the white.

D.C.



cir-cling hills; . Love - ly the valleys 'neath thee Joy-ous with murm'ring rills.  
 com-bat go; . . Firm hearted, pressing for-ward Conquering ev - ery foe.  
 ra - diant hem; . May no dis-hon-or shame-ful Stain its fair name to men.  
 toil and strife; . Thy lessons wise we'll pon - der Thy counsels gird our life.





# EDITORIAL



## COURTESY

There is nothing which shows the true quality of a person better than the use of common, everyday courtesy, and the place where we should encourage the use of courtesy is right in our own school.

Teachers, and parents as well, look for courtesy in young men and women. Without it, students' grades are meaningless. No boy or girl can feel sure of getting a good job if he doesn't remember to say "please" and "thank you", or "excuse me" and "I beg your pardon," when speaking to a business associate, be it the boss or the paper boy.

Perhaps everyone doesn't profit from seeing the good and bad manners of others with whom he associates during school hours; but often when one sees a student stoop to pick up something which another student or a teacher has dropped, he remembers it. Such a small act as this shows others that the student possesses some part of the quality called courtesy, and is not trying to be a "teacher's pet."

At a recent club meeting, one of our officers was endeavoring to explain something to the group. While she was doing this, there was a continual buzzing of voices. Each member who was talking showed his lack of courtesy through his actions. The few who were being quiet and attentive should have served as good examples to the others.

A boy or girl doesn't have to be exceptionally bright to be well liked. Neither does he need to be wealthy in order to be popular. Courtesy is the characteristic which beats all others; it is an act of kindness performed with politeness. A courteous person will win the respect and admiration of all. Therefore, courtesy comes first; good looks, wit, and intelligence come second.

One thing to remember is this: courtesy simply as a gesture means little; it must come straight from the heart.

## "NEIPA"

The Critic Staff wishes to announce that they have joined the New England Interscholastic Press Association, which has been organized under the auspices of the School of Journalism at Boston University. We have the privilege of sending our magazine to be judged for awards and the privilege of sending a delegate to the forum which will be held at Boston University in March.

This organization has been founded at the request of numerous secondary schools. Its object is to encourage student publications and to improve student magazines. Each school is allowed one vote in conducting the business of "NEIPA".



# LITERARY



## GOING TO AN AUCTION

Going to an auction is a fascinating experience. There are all kinds of auctions: the auction at the village widow's, the auction at the antique shop, the auction at the country store, the auction at the minister's house on the hill, and the auction at the old farmer's house, where there is everything from a horse brush to a cider press to be sold.

But let us take a trip to the farmer's auction, probably the funniest and strangest of all the auctions I have mentioned. We arrive at about 8:30. There is quite a gathering at hand now, but as the day passes on, even more people will come. The people we find here are from all walks of life. We find several farmers who are neighbors of Jed, the owner of the farm. Then there is the antique dealer from down Boston way, and also one from New York. You may wonder why there is an antique dealer from New York, but don't forget that Jed is an old man and he has many heirlooms. Over by the entrance to the barn we see some city folks, down to spend the day and pick up some needed articles, Ah, yes! but why leave out two of the most important men on the premises, the auctioneer, and, yes! the town constable, down to keep law and order on this fine spring day?

But wait! Don't go over there. Hear the sing-song voice of the auctioneer? He has started the day's business by saying, "Right this way, Ladies and Gentlemen, right this way, over by the big white barn." The crowd surges toward the white barn, where the first thing put up for sale is old Dobin, the horse that has been on the farm close on to fifteen years now. Dobin's ribs are as prominent as a volume of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* in a private collection of Western Dime Novels, and he can just move his stiff old body. The auctioneer begins again, "How much am I offered, Gentlemen, for this fine piece of ....."

Some old farmer yells, "Five dollars."

The auctioneer begins in earnest, "Five, who'll make it ten?, five, who—"

A competitive bidder yells, "Ten dollars."

"Ten, who'll make it fifteen? Ten, make it fifteen, ten, make it fifteen, ten, make it fifteen, ten, make it fifteen, ten, make it fifteen." The auctioneer's face grows red, but this does not stop him. He continues, after taking a short breath, "Ten, who'll make it fifteen? It's a wonderful piece of horse flesh. Look at that wide chest and those shoulders. His fine muscles are built for work. He'll make someone a fine work horse."

Harry, the auctioneer's helper, demonstrates old Dobin's ability by running him up and down the barn floor. The horse's wind seems to be all right, but we guess it's just a miracle. The bids jumps to fifteen dollars, twenty, twenty-five, and at last old Dobin is sold for twenty-seven dollars and fifty cents to a neighboring farmer, and is led away.



Old Betsy and her calf, June, are put up for sale next and are quickly disposed of. Then come the large farm tools: the hayrake, the one-horse wagon, the small spring tooth cultivator, the plow, the hay wagon, the driving buggy, and a few old sleighs are pulled down from the hay mow and sold. The small tools are sold quickly. Finally the odds and ends are sold. There are a great many of these, as you probably have noticed at some time when you have visited a large farm.

But the one bid I watch with anxiety is the bid for an old erector set. It seems that Jed's youngest son used to own it. The bidding goes on among two youngsters from town. They both have some money, and they are bidding like old timers. The bid starts at twenty-five cents and ends at one dollar and ten cents, but it has taken some time to complete the transaction. Well, the old barn is all sold out, and it looks as bare as a haunted house.

After the last article is sold, some one to our left hollers out that he is hungry. The crowd seems to agree. As the auctioneer looks at his watch, many of the people look at theirs, as do I. Twelve-fifteen by the auctioneers' watch. Although I differ by some minutes, I agree that it is dinner time. The auctioneer announces that lunch, consisting of hot dogs, meat, vegetables, cheese sandwiches, hot coffee, and pie will be served in the kitchen of the house. My friend and I decide that each will have three hot dogs, a cup of coffee, and a piece of homemade custard pie for lunch. Of course, we realize we shall have to part with forty-five cents, but we know it is going to be well worth it.

During lunch time we walk around the premises talking with strangers and friends and listening to the conversations of different groups. Many conversations are about the articles being sold and the people buying them, but one of the best conversations I overhear is one between two old farmers about politics. They converse about politics both old and new. In fact, they are discussing politics of five decades ago with much knowledge and vigor. The conversation is becoming too hot for us so we will move on, just walking and listening and having a good time.

Arthur Scott '41

### UNRESPONSIVE

I entered the room and saw it placidly resting on the table. It made no sound as I approached. As I came nearer, I saw that its face was covered with gravy, with specks of potato spattered here and there. In a second I realized my duty, and although I didn't want to, I grimly set about to do it. After filling a pan in the sink with warm water, I snatched at it with both hands. It made no sound as I rushed with it toward the sink. Stranger still, it neither wiggled nor cried out when I plunged it into the water and scrubbed its face. I pulled it out with its face clean, but even then its expression had not changed. I held it tenderly in one hand and reached with the other for a towel to dry its dripping wet face. It slipped from my grasp and went like a flash toward the floor. Although its life ended with that crash, it made not a sound. Truly, a dish is an unresponsive thing.

Vincent H. Cassidy, Jr. '41

### PERHAPS

There are many lands which one may visit. Some people like the land of fantasy, called Make-believe, and others, like myself, like the land of "it might have been," commonly called Perhaps. In the land of Perhaps one may discover many things which might have been. Among these is the story of Miguel Cortereal, a Portuguese seaman. In 1501 Gasper Cortereal, Miguel's brother, set sail on a voyage of exploration. He sailed beyond the distant horizon and was heard of nevermore. His fate is one of the many, many things which belong in the land of Perhaps, the land where one knows not what really happened but only thinks what might have been.

When he failed to return, Miguel set out after him. He too, passed with his ship far over the sea, and the sky and sea closed after him. Nor did they open up again and let him through, for he, too, never returned, and for many years his fate belonged to the land of Perhaps. However, one day not so long ago someone took a photograph of Dighton Rock in Massachusetts and the picture showed that which the naked eye of mortals could not see, the time worn inscription "Miguel Cortereal - 1511." So Miguel Cortereal reached America alive and cut his name into a rock.

What happened next, we know not now and probably never shall learn. He may have been killed by Indians, but indeed methinks 'tis doubtful. Did you say you are part Indian? Well, perhaps - perhaps you're part Cortereal. Yet, the answer still belongs in the kingdom where Doubt is king, and all we may say is "it might have been."

Vincent H. Cassidy, Jr. '41

### A PAIR OF SHOES

As I look at a pair of shoes, sitting so comfortably in the corner of my closet, memories of the experiences I had with them return to me.

When I was in town one day, I bought a new pair of shoes, as the ones I had on my feet reminded me of a pair of slippers with air holes in the bottom. "I'd like a pair of new shoes," I said, and without asking me a question, the clerk brought me a pair of shoes with a heel and soul (I mean sole) which I did not like. Just then I spied a pair of shoes looking at me lovingly and knowing right along that they would belong to me. I asked the clerk to bring me those shoes, and after trying them on, I decided to buy them, because they seemed to fit perfectly. I went home with a happy smile on my face.

The next day I was invited to a party. Well, this was a good place to wear my new shoes, I thought. I took the shoes carefully out of the box and placed them on the floor. I slipped in my left foot. Oh, how terrible it felt! I slipped in my right foot. This felt worst; so I decided to put the right foot into the right shoe and the left foot into the left shoe. This felt a thousand times better. They then fitted perfectly, and after I had finished dressing, I started on my way to the party.

When I arrived, the hostess greeted me at the door and led me across the room. Suddenly I heard a "squeak", "squeak" coming from the floor. Could it be a mouse? Could it be the floor? No, but it could be my shoes.



After being introduced to some new friends, I went outside to the porch and tested my new shoes by see-sawing up and down, first on the toes then on the heels, only to discover that my shoes squeaked.

My grandfather had told me of a solution for squeaking shoes; so I thought I'd try it out. I went to the kitchen, filled a pan with a half inch of water, and then stepped into the pan. I felt the rush of water through the shoes, but it stopped the squeaking.

Near the end of the party I sneezed once or twice, and on the way home I sneezed three or four times. When I got home, I sneezed ten or eleven times, and with these sneezes, I went to bed. The next day I had a coal (I mean a cold), a corn, and still the same pair of shoes. Well, the new shoes remained in their place all day, and my faithful old shoes, with all the flexible parts, felt much better than my new shoes. I placed them in the closet, and I have not had the nerve to try them on again.

Helen Kisiel '41

### BATTLE OF THE MONARCHS

One cold winter evening when outside the wind was howling around corners and making the windows rattle and shake, we were all eager to listen to another of Uncle Bill's tales. Uncle Bill was a great sportsman and hunter. He knew everything there is to know about hunting, or so it seemed. On this particular night, he was ready to tell us about a battle between two bucks that he had witnessed while hunting somewhere in Utah.

Uncle Bill and two of his friends were walking through the woods when they discovered two bucks, their horns locked in mortal combat. The animals were fighting furiously and did not notice their human audience. They seemed to be well matched and no one was able to say which buck would win. Then suddenly the larger animal gave several great pushes and pulls which threw the other off balance, and soon both bucks were rolling on the ground. When they stopped rolling, one buck remained motionless. He was dead.

But the victorious animal had not yet fully gained his victory, for his horns were locked with those of the dead buck. He fought violently to free himself, as though he realized that he too would die unless he did. Pausing every now and then to regain his breath, he renewed his frantic efforts to get loose. The buck struggled until he was too exhausted to move.

The men did everything in their power to unlock the horns, but for awhile it seemed impossible. Finally, however, by breaking and cutting the horns off the dead buck, they succeeded. The freed animal moved back several yards and paused a few seconds. Then with a toss of his head he disappeared into the woods with graceful bounds.

Thus ended the battle that would have resulted in death for both the victorious and defeated if Uncle Bill hadn't happened along.

After I had sat in my chair for awhile, I began to think about Uncle Bill's other adventures and experiences that he had told us about at other times. Truly, the life of a hunter is very interesting.

Amelia Yeronis '42



### THOSE NEIGHBORING HILLS

Just beyond our Pinkerton,  
Standing bold and still,  
Stretched in a curving line  
Are those ever beautiful hills.

Against the sky's deep blue  
They stretch in endless line,  
And over the top of them  
Boldly peeks a daring pine.

As I pass these hills each day,  
My heart fills with pride,  
And I ever so often wonder  
What's on the other side.

There's something about those hills  
That brings God nearer to me.  
They are like a morning prayer  
Painted in my memory.

Rain or shine, fair or cloudy,  
They stand serenely brave.  
Never a falter, never a stir,  
But always still and grave.

Doris Dumont '41

### THE VISION OF THE NEW YEAR

The Old Year says his final words  
As he stands on top of the earth,  
And bids the New Year take its place  
As the ruler of joy and mirth.

Now that the new king is on his throne  
And can look at the days ahead,  
He sees not only peace and joy  
And mirth, as the past king has said,

But also sorrow and pain and loss,  
And the starving of young and old.  
He can plainly see there is trouble near  
With wars a dozenfold.

Barbara Joslyn '43



## THE SENTINEL'S PRAYER

Cold is the autumn night  
 And dark.  
 Strong is the autumn wind  
 That rustles the leaves.  
 Weary and tired am I  
 And sad  
 As I keep my watch,  
 My rifle 'cross my knees.

My eyes pierce the darkness, I see  
 A comrade  
 Across on a distant hilltop,  
 Silhouetted against the sky  
 As the sun arises.  
 I fear,  
 Dear God, I fear, for him,  
 For myself, and those so dear.

I hope, I plead, I pray  
 To God  
 To take away my fear  
 And make me strong and brave.  
 For it is gone. Lost!  
 My courage!  
 That virtue of all virtues  
 So beloved by men.

\* \* \* \* \*

Today I feel again secure  
 And happy.  
 Today I want to thank the Lord  
 And sing his praises long and loud,  
 For today I was given a medal  
 For bravery  
 And courageous deeds  
 Displayed on the battlefield.

M. V. Dorman '41

## IT MATTERS

Some people say it makes no difference  
 What you do or say,  
 But I have thought the matter over  
 And I think the other way.

Some people say it makes no difference  
 What kind of clothes you wear,  
 But I've been thinking for a long, long time  
 And as for myself I care.

Some people say it makes no difference  
 What kind of food you eat,  
 But when I stopped to think about it,  
 We really need bread and meat.

Don't listen as others argue.  
 Just do what you think is best.  
 And remember that it matters  
 For that is half the test.

Barbara Joslyn '43



## PINKERTON

## Characters

Amathame and Nicumbar

The names aren't real, but they will do  
For two who love Pinkerton, too.

## Prologue

In a town in Old New Hampshire,  
Began a school upon a hill,  
One hundred years plus twenty-five  
Have passed, and it is teaching still.  
We love it, dear old Pinkerton.  
We honor those whose name it bears,  
The brothers, Elder James and John.  
From its portals in years since passed,  
Have come men, sturdy, brave, and true  
And at their sides, fair maidens, too.  
But boys and girls, of course you know  
Such men and maids lived long ago.  
Now let us listen as we are  
To Amathame and Nicumbar.

Amathame :

Tell me, what does that mean to you?  
One hundred years plus twenty-five,

Nicumbar :

About that many years have passed  
Since Napoleon's star flashed through.

Amathame :

True, but there was another star,  
Although it wasn't quite so bright,  
Over a hundred years have passed  
And it is still not out of sight.

Nicumbar :

I know 'tis Pinkerton, dear school;  
I love it more and more each year,  
For God knew we wanted learning;  
That is why Pinkerton is here.

Amathame :

It has had its troubles, now and then,  
This Pinkerton, the school that we love;  
Its strength is that of a Titan God  
And as one it e'er rises above.



Nicumbar :

Its sons and maids, looking back, well remember  
Those days that they spent there in their youthfulness,  
And not forget as does the setting sun, that  
Sleeps fore'er in the land of forgetfulness.

Amathame :

By many it's watched as years roll on,  
Watched by the moon, as she rises on high  
Up from the breast of her mother, the night,  
T'il the dawn comes, creeping to light the sky.

Nicumbar :

And as Latona treads her way  
Each day across the dark'ning sky,  
She knows as well as we, my friend,  
The good it has done will never die.

Amathame :

Aye! We are each one actors  
On the stage in one great jest;  
Of the actors, Pinkerton  
Has played its part the best.

Nicumbar :

Yea! and may it still receive  
The great father's friendly nods  
'Til at last it comes to see  
The last "Twilight of the Gods."

V. H. Cassidy, Jr. '41

### MY DOG

My dog never picks a fight;  
He does not bark nor does he bite.  
He does not sleep on my new spread;  
Nor does it cost to keep him fed.  
He never runs about the house;  
He's just as quiet as a mouse.  
My shoes he does not try to chew;  
No stocking does he ever tear,  
For he is held together with glue,  
And his fur is artificial hair.

Evangeline Bennett '42

# La Voix Française

## COLOMBA

C'est en Corse, pays des vendettas, ou se passe la scene de **Colomba**, chef-d'oeuvre de Prosper Merimee. Toute l'histoire est fondee sur un de ces vendettas. Ces vendettas ressemblent aux brouilleries de Kentucky—une espece de dissension entre certaines familles de montagne. Un Corse est implacable a ses compatriotes apres que sa colere est souleve. Chaque personne dans la campagne est attache a quelque famille forte. Quand un membre de sa famille se trouve dans un combat, tous les personnes qui sont attaches a cette famille, l'aident. Ces vendettas ont eu lieu surtout pendant la premiere partie du dix-neuvieme siecle, mais maintenant le gouvernement francais les defend.

Les personnages sont en contraste l'un a l'autre: Orso, fils du colonel mort, l'hero de l'histoire; Colomba, sa belle soeur, qui lui impose son devoir; Miss Nevil, la fille anglaise, qui s'ennuie de tout; et les bandits du maquis.

Orso ne peut faire un pas, sans etre poursuivi par le fantome de son pere qui crie vengeance. Tout ce qu'il entend, tout ce qu'il voit, demande du sang, depuis que sa soeur lui impose son devoir. La Crise sera inevitable.

Ce livre m'amuse bien. Il y a assez d'aventure et de romance dans le livre pour plaire a n'importe qui. On n'y trouve pas trop de description, et l'action ne s'eteint pas. C'est vraiment un chef-d'oeuvre.

Marion Richardson '40

## L'AVENUE DES CHAMPS-ELYSEES

Pourquoi est-ce que cette avenue a Paris s'appelle "Champs-Elysees"? Du temps des Grecs et des Romains on crut qu'apres une personne mourut, il irait soit au Tartare soit aux Champs-Elysees. Le Tartare fut pour ceux qui ont mene une vie mauvaise. Tout le monde prefera aller aux Champs-Elysees qui furent un paradis.

Maintenant, on trouve a Paris une belle avenue qui s'appelle "l'avenue des Champs-Elysees." Sur cette avenue le president de la republique demeure. C'est la promenade favorite de tout Paris. Souvent cette avenue est remplie de promeneurs elegants et de milliers de gens de toutes les classes. Ici on voit les Francais qui se divertissent.

C'est une avenue splendide qui a presque deux kilometres de long. L'avenue est un des endroits les plus celebres du monde. Elle mene de la place de la Concorde jusqu'a l'arc de Triomphe, un monument erige a l'honneur de Napoleon I.

Je voudrais bien voir cette avenue des Champs-Elysees, qui est si belle.

Elaine Muzzey '41



## LES JOURNAUX EN FRANCE

Les journaux français sont divisés en deux classes : l'un qui contient les nouvelles, et l'autre qui contient les commentaires sur les nouvelles.

Le journal français est très court, et la première page est remplie des événements assez récents, surtout les nouvelles internationales plutôt que les nouvelles locales. Bien que la première page soit très importante, les nouvelles les plus fraîches se trouvent sur la quatrième ou la cinquième page, sous le titre "Dernière Heure."

Il y a des journaux du matin et des journaux du soir, où on trouve des nouvelles et des renseignements. Les journaux du matin à Paris qui sont les meilleurs sont *Le Journal*, *Le Matin*, et *Le Petit Parisien*.

Les réclames en France ressemblent à celles en Amérique, mais on n'en trouve pas autant en France. Il y a une section qui se rapporte à notre "Directoire du Théâtre" et à notre "Obituaires." Il n'y a rien qui ressemble à notre "Pour les délaissés."

Les journaux français sont, en général, très littéraires ; et depuis que chaque journal est conçu pour une certaine classe de lecteurs, les recueils sont très variés.

Virginia Tupper '41

## LA FORME FORMIDABLE

Une nuit, je suis entre dans ma salle quand il commençait à faire brun. J'ai vu une forme formidable et mystérieuse sur mon lit. Je me suis arrêté. J'étais pétrifié. Rendu perplexe, j'ai traversé la salle à quatre pattes. Je me suis levé et j'ai avancé mon doigt et timidement, j'ai poussé la forme. Immédiatement la forme a sauté vers moi, et a gratté ma main. Quelle surprise ! C'était mon chat noir, Pierre.

M. V. Dorman '41

## La Rue de Rivoli et le Jardin des Tuileries

La rue de Rivoli s'étend depuis la place de la Concorde jusqu'au delà de l'Hotel de Ville. Il y a ici un va-et-vient continu de voitures, d'automobiles, et du monde. Tout le long de la rue on voit des cafés, des magasins de bijouterie et de gravures. Les arcades de la rue de Rivoli protègent les promeneurs contre la pluie et le soleil.

À Paris il y a plusieurs beaux jardins publics. D'un côté de la rue de Rivoli, on voit le jardin des Tuileries qui s'étend de la place de la Concorde jusqu'au Louvre. Le palais des Tuileries, où ont demeuré des rois français, est situé sur le banc droit de la Seine, à Paris. Catharine de Medici, la femme de Henri II, a commencé le bâtiment dans le seizième siècle.

Aujourd'hui on trouve plusieurs rues devant les Tuileries. Il y a aussi de nombreuses allées où l'on peut se promener, des pelouses ressemblant à des tapis de verdure, des parterres avec de jolies fleurs, et des tulipes de toutes nuances. Les jardins sont entretenus par des jardiniers payés par la ville. Il y a beaucoup de bancs où l'on peut s'asseoir sans payer. Dans ce jardin se trouvent aussi des pièces d'eau et de belles œuvres sculpturales.

Elaine Muzzey '41

# Class Notes

## SENIOR NOTES

The Senior Play, "Lady Spitfire," was presented January 31, and was a great success. We want to express our appreciation to the cast and particularly to Miss Rowell, without whom the play would not have been what it was.

The Seniors are very proud of their class rings. The design chosen was that showing the front door of Pinkerton Academy.

Although "40" did not rank very high in interclass games, we were well represented on both the girls' and boys' varsity basketball teams. Congratulations to the members on both teams.

At this time the whole class of 1940 extends its vote of thanks to Mr. Gaskill for his leadership during the past three years.

I understand that:

The Women Haters' Club has lost another member. What is the matter, Paul? For variety, Marilyn likes riding, even if it is only in trucks.

None of the girls in Hampstead could persuade "Ray" Durkee to take them out. Miss Dorman will have to explain her technique to us.

The French Club is still wondering who "Ernest" is. Can you enlighten us, Miss Fernald?

## JUNIOR NOTES

The whole school has begun its winter term and the Junior Class is very busy.

Before we go any farther, let us stop to give a hearty welcome to Russell Hamer of Dracut High School, Dracut, Massachusetts, who has recently joined the ranks of the Junior Class.

The Junior Class was right in the lead where basketball was concerned, and girls as well as boys made an excellent showing. Pearl Bellavance, Doris Dumont, Mary Kachavos, and Helen Katsakiores were on the Girls' Varsity Team, and Elwin Bailey, Ernest Barka, and Russell Faubert were on the Boys' Varsity Team.

On February 9 the Juniors held their annual Junior Prom, which began at eight o'clock in the school auditorium. The auditorium was beautifully decorated with the class colors, green and white, for the occasion. Ed Harvey and his orchestra provided music for dancing, following the Grand March which was led by the President and Vice-President of the Junior Class. At intermission refreshments consisting of cakes and punch were served. The Junior Prom was really a huge success and everyone had an enjoyable evening. The class was pleased to have Mr. Howard Wheelock, their last year's adviser, as a guest.

On March 15, at eight o'clock, the Junior Class presented a three-act farce entitled "Lights Out," which was held at Adams Memorial Hall. The play was under the direction of Miss Margaret Monfils. The play was a great success, the cast displaying much talent that previously had been undiscovered.



### SOPHOMORE NOTES

The Sophomores have had the privilege of welcoming two new members to their class. They are Kenneth Hamer of Windham and Conrad Fontaine of New York. Both of our new boys have become accustomed to the school and already have grasped our class spirit.

Everyone joins the Sophomores in congratulating John Levandowski and his fast little team of basketball players on their successful season. In the play-off for the championship, the Sophomores defeated the Juniors 28-17, and the interclass cup rests on the mantle in Room 8.

'42's six fighting little daughters, headed by Evangeline Bennett, presented difficulty to the other interclass basketball teams, but the championship cup slipped through their fingers in both halves of the season.

We wonder—

Why Philip Pelletier visits Nashua so frequently.  
Which Freshman girl Lawrence Burnett prefers.  
What Roland Dion will do with his driver's license.  
Where Joseph Booky got his loud bass voice.  
When Leonard Simpson ever will have his current event prepared.

### FRESHMAN NOTES

We, the class of '43,  
Will show our pep and loyalty,  
We'll do our part and all be true,  
To our colors, white and blue.  
'43! '43! '43!

During the first week of January, we elected our class officers. They are:

President	George Patten
Vice-President	Wanda Kisiel
Secretary	Constance Clark
Treasurer	John Howard
Student Council	Marjorie Hartman, Donald Wells

A class mascot, a kitten, was admitted to the class of '43. His name is "Porky" and he has a temper.

For class colors we selected blue and white. At the Junior Prom our banner proudly hung in its place. We owe our thanks to Provida Rollins, Marilyn Dumont, and Wanda Kisiel for making the banner.

The girls' basketball team of our class is something to be proud of. We won the trophy with flying colors. The Captain, Wanda Kisiel, and Manager, Beverly Wall, should receive much credit for the success of the team.

The boys' team tried hard to win the interclass games, but without much success. Howard Chadwick, the Manager, and Donald Wells, the Captain, proved to be capable in their positions.

Two of the Freshman girls, Phyllis Ball and Wanda Kisiel, were placed on the Varsity Basketball Team. Our congratulations to them!

# Activities

## THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council of Pinkerton Academy is planned for the purpose of giving the students an opportunity to help govern their own school. Besides maintaining discipline, the Council may make rules which are supposed to help improve the grounds and the curriculum of the school.

This year the Council has been able to sponsor many activities. One of these was a "vic" dance held early in the fall. Recently the Student Council made possible the purchase of "Pinkerton" banners which have been seen at the basketball games lately.

With the students' cooperation the Student Council will be able to make many more improvements.

## THE PRESENT DAY HISTORY CLUB

The Present Day History Club is enjoying another very successful year under the guidance of Mr. Ivah Hackler.

The purpose of the Club is to give its members an opportunity to discuss the present day problems which concern them as "Americans".

The officers of the Club are as follows:

President	Louis DiPietro
Vice-President	Mary Dorman
Secretary	Donald O'Connor

## FRENCH CLUB

The French Club is carrying on this year with eight members. Meetings are held every other week.

The following officers were elected: Co-Presidents, Margaret Boyce and Armand Cote; Vice-President, Leah Gibbs; Secretary, Marion Richardson; Treasurer, Walter Davis; and Faculty Adviser, Miss Fernald.

We are all looking forward to a trip to Boston, where we shall see a French film.

## GLEE CLUBS

The officers of the Girls' Glee Club are as follows:

President	Ruth Sullivan
Vice-President	Helen Kisiel
Secretary	Pauline Shepard
Librarians	Doris Dumont
	Grace Bibeault

Recently a representative group from the Girls' Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Ralph Matthews, went to Chester, where they sang five selections at the



meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association. The group was well received and enjoyed its visit very much.

At various times during the year the Glee Club has entertained the Faculty and Student Body with selections appropriate at the time.

The officers of the Boys' Glee Club for 1939-40 are as follows:

President	Charles Piper
Vice-President	David Emery
Secretary	Gordon Robie
Treasurer	Ernest Barka
Librarian	George Katsakiores
First Assistant	Clyde Piper
Second Assistant	Richard Chase

Miss Virginia Tupper is acting as accompanist for the Boys' Glee Club this year, and her services are very much appreciated.

On November 3 the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs presented a joint concert which was very successful. At Thanksgiving time the boys presented "The Prayer of Thanksgiving" in Chapel.

The Boys' Glee Club has a treasury this year, the purpose of which is to purchase new records for social dancing.

### GIRL RESERVES

The first meeting of the Girl Reserves was held on September 21, 1939. Miss Fernald was chosen to be our faculty adviser for the year, and nineteen new members were welcomed, which was quite a large number as compared with that of preceding years. At this meeting we planned to do a good deal of social service work as well as gain something of importance from our discussions on social improvement during the year.

Our officers are:

President	Doris Gedney
Vice-President	Marilyn Hall
Secretary	Helen Kiesel
Treasurer	Mary Kachavos
Committee Chairman	Kathryn Fay

So far this year, we have carried on several different activities. On September 28, 1939, we gave clothing and toys to two families whose homes had been burned. On October 10, a Tea was held in the Old Academy Building to give the Freshmen a chance to become acquainted with the upper-classmen. A Thanksgiving basket was given to a family in Derry, and just before Christmas, on December 18, the Girl Reserves went caroling at Derry Depot.

The annual initiation was held on January 18, 1940, and we added eighteen members to our organization, thus making a total of forty-two members. Miss Ellen Hartshorn, Secretary of the Girls' Club in Manchester, New Hampshire, was our guest speaker.

### HOME ECONOMIC NOTES

A group of girls from the Home Management class made a trip to Boston to visit the Museum of Fine Arts on February 2, 1940. At the Museum they were guided through the various period rooms. After leaving there, they had time to go into some of the department stores. Visiting both the museum and the department stores gave them an opportunity to compare the furniture of today with that of yesterday. The Custom House Tower was an excellent place to go to see the whole city in the short time they had left. The whole trip proved to be very enjoyable as well as educational.

### SENIOR PLAY CAST TRIP

The Senior Play Cast, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Miss Rowell, and Mr. Gaskill went to Boston on Friday night, March 8th.

They attended the show at the Metropolitan Theatre and dined afterward at one of the popular Howard Johnson restaurants.

This trip was a special outing for some, and I am sure everyone thoroughly enjoyed it.

### ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS

On Friday, September 15, two Senior boys, Foster Ball and Calvin Ferren, gave interesting talks on the History of Pinkerton Academy.

On Friday, October 6, a talent program was held during Activities Period under the direction of Virginia Akins. Richard Smith acted as Master of Ceremonies. Students from the various classes took part. As a final number, two selections were rendered by members of last year's Junior Concert.

October 27 was Navy Day in the United States. During Chapel Exercises, which were under the direction of Mr. Hackler, three students gave interesting reports: Amelia Yeronis, who told about the origin of Navy Day; Alan Shepard, who gave an interesting description of life at Annapolis; and Roland Dion, who read a list of former Pinkerton students who were in the World War or are now in the United States Navy. Lawrence Burnett was Master of Ceremonies. Later in the day Lieutenant Carl Gesen of the Naval Reserve was introduced to the school by Mr. Paul Myers, President of Branch 65, Fleet Reserve Association. Mr. Gesen's interesting speech on "What Our Navy Reserve Does During Peace Time" proved to be very informative to the student body.

During Activities Period on November 3, the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, under the direction of Mr. Ralph Matthews, presented a program of songs. The program came to a close with both Glee Clubs singing the "Pinkerton Hymn."

An assembly program during National Education Week was presented in Chapel on Friday, November 10. The program, with Gail Weston as Master of Ceremonies, was under the direction of Miss Rowell and Mr. Hackler.

During Activities Period on November 22, Pinkerton students were shown a series of motion pictures concerning life in the United States Navy. The program was made possible through the courtesy of Mr. Paul Myers, who presented Chief Signalman Ernest Pendlen and Chief Boatswain's Mate Harris M. Fahrenback of the Haverhill, Massachusetts, United States Navy Recruiting Station. After the motion pictures had been shown, they answered many questions about the Navy.

On December 15, members of the Junior English Class, under the direction of



Miss Rowell, presented their version of Charles Dickens' *A Christmas Carol*. This play was adapted and very ably directed by Donald Gagne of the Class of 1941.

The students of Pinkerton were especially pleased with the very interesting talk which Mr. Robert Morrison, Sr., gave in Chapel on Tuesday, December 19, 1939. In his talk he related some of his experiences on a trip which he took to the West Coast a few years ago. One of the highlights of his trip was the experience which he underwent at the Grand Canyon.

On January 2, a Play by the Mathematics Class, written and directed by Calvin Ferren, was presented in Chapel. "The Life of Archimedes" showed the importance of Mathematics in our world today as well as in early times.

On Friday, January 19, the Agricultural Department, under the supervision of Mr. Conner, Instructor, and Mr. John Raynes, Cadet-teacher, presented a program entitled "Factors Affecting Profits In Farming." This program was very instructive.

A play entitled "In Pluto's Realm" was presented in the school auditorium on February 2, 1940, by members of Miss Fernald's second and third year Latin Classes. This skit was written by Vincent Cassidy to whom much credit is due.

On February 16, the Sophomore and Freshman English Classes, under the direction of Miss Monfils, presented a program of speeches entitled "A Tribute To Lincoln." These talks, given by the students, concerned important incidents in the life of our great American hero.

On March 8, the Present Day History Club presented a program to the student body. Five members took part in an imaginary Peace Conference, at which representatives from France, England, Germany, Italy, and the United States were present. The speeches given by the representatives presented a clear idea of the attitude of each country toward peace.

### PINKERTON BASKETBALL TEAM ENTERS TOWNSEND TOURNAMENT

On March 7, 8, and 9, the Pinkerton Basketball Team took part in the Townsend Tournament, which was held at Townsend, Massachusetts. Twelve teams were in competition, four of which were to receive trophies and basketballs. At the end of the Tournament the team from Conant High School, East Jaffrey, New Hampshire, was the winner in the Championship Division, and the team from Pepperill High School, Pepperill, Massachusetts, was the runner-up. In the Consolation Division, the team from Clinton High School, Clinton, Massachusetts, was the winner and the team from Pinkerton Academy was the runner-up. As winners the Pinkerton team received a silver trophy, and each member of the team received a bronze basketball.

Pinkerton Academy played four games in the Tournament, the results of which were as follows:

Pinkerton Academy	33	Orange High School	55
Pinkerton Academy	35	Milford High School	29
Pinkerton Academy	41	Marlboro High School	24
Pinkerton Academy	38	Clinton High School	55

In addition to being one of the winners in the Tournament, Pinkerton Academy received the honor of having one of its players given special recognition.

# Boys' Athletic Notes

## BASKETBALL

On this year's basketball squad the Academy had four lettermen around whom Coach Clark hoped to build a formidable team. These four veterans were Captain Robert Holm, Foster Ball, Basil Morin, and Ernest Barka. This year's team was at some disadvantage because of lack of height, but this handicap was overcome, to a great extent, by speed and team-work.

### P. A. Loses To St. Joseph's In Opener

Because of the great speed and experience of an excellent St. Joseph's team, the P. A. boys went down to defeat by the score of 35 to 17. The winners showed a very fast attack, and took an early lead. They were not threatened during the entire game.

### Pinkerton Noses-out Sanborn

In a very exciting game, Pinkerton defeated Sanborn 32 to 30. P. A. got off to an early lead by only a few points and the game progressed in this manner. At half-time the score was 15 to 13, with Pinkerton on top. Captain Holm, Senter, and Barka played well for P. A.

### P. A. Bows To Tilton Team

In a game played at Tilton, New Hampshire, the Pinkerton Academy basketball team was defeated by the score of 36 to 33. Captain Robert Holm was the high scorer of the contest with a total of 14 points.

### Methuen Triumphs Over Pinkerton

The Methuen High team defeated Pinkerton by the score of 26 to 21. Methuen took the lead early in the game and held it throughout. The score at half-time was 10 to 9. Robert Medauer was the sparkplug of the Methuen attack and was high scorer of the game, with six floor baskets and two foul shots. Holm and Ball excelled for Pinkerton with eight and seven points respectively.

### Pinkerton Beats Central Catholic

In a game played at an unusual rate of speed, with both teams turning in some fine floor work, Pinkerton proved too much for Central Catholic and defeated them 31 to 24. Foster Ball of the winners was high scorer with 12 points. Dion, making eight points, also played well for the winners.

### Red And White Makes Clean Sweep Of Central Catholic Series

Pinkerton won the second game with Central Catholic by a score of 32 to 11. Captain Holm and Ball tied for the high scoring honors with nine points each. Central did not score a basket from the floor until well into the third period.



### **P. A. Loses To West High**

Taking a commanding lead in the first half of this game, West High chalked up a win by defeating Pinkerton Academy 27 to 21. Captain Robert Holm, who made 13 points and all but eight of his team's points, was the spearhead of the P. A. attack.

### **Pinkerton Loses To St. Joseph's**

Pinkerton held the "Giant Killers" down in the first period, but the opponents broke loose in the second to take a 22 to 9 lead at half-time. They then went on to win 50 to 18.

### **Pinkerton Downs Manchester West**

The Academy five won over the strong Manchester West High School team, 42 to 39, in an overtime game played in Veterans' Hall. The score at half-time was tied at twelve all, when Ernest Barka sank a basket just as the whistle blew. In the third frame P. A. forged to the front, but in the last stanza West tied it up. A three-minute overtime period was played and Pinkerton scored five points and West scored two. Foster Ball accounted for 18 points and Captain Holm for 12 points.

### **Tilton Jayvees Defeat Pinkerton**

The Pinkerton team lost to the Tilton Jayvees 39 to 32 in the Booster Day Game. Pinkerton was the first to score, but the winners soon took the lead and held it throughout the game. Captain Robert Holm of Pinkerton was high scorer with 17 points.

### **Methuen Edges Out Pinkerton**

In a "sudden death" period P. A. was defeated 24 to 22. The game was hard fought, with each team striving for victory. Pinkerton gained an early lead, and the score was in their favor, 14 to 10, at the half. The score was tied 22 all at the end of the regular playing time. The contest went into a "sudden death," and both groups battled for two minutes before Captain Grenville of Methuen sank the winning basket. Foster Ball was the high scorer with nine points.

### **Pinkerton Wins Final Game**

P. A. closed its schedule by defeating Sanborn Seminary in the fastest game of the season, 31 to 29. Pinkerton got off to a bad start, Sanborn scoring 17 points in the first quarter while Pinkerton scored four. In the next frame both teams played nearly even, and at the half the score was 22 to 10. In the third period, determined to win, P. A. staged an offensive which netted them eleven points and allowed Sanborn only 1. This brought the score to Sanborn 23 and Pinkerton 21, a margin of only two points for the opponents. In the last quarter Pinkerton scored 10 points while the losers scored six. Ball was high scorer for Pinkerton, with 16 points, closely followed by Captain Robert Holm, who netted 13 points. This was by far the most thrilling game of the season.

Holm was high scorer of the season with 115 points. Ball was second with 93, followed by Barka who scored 43.

# Girls' Athletic Notes

## BASKETBALL

After the Field Hockey season passes by, Basketball becomes the major sport during the months of December, January, and February.

About forty girls reported for practice at the Veterans' Memorial Hall the first day, with Mr. Richard Gonye as Coach and Miss Fernald and Miss Hanson assisting. Ruth Sullivan was elected Captain of the Varsity, while the positions of Manager and Assistant Manager were filled by Doris Gedney and Bertha Smith respectively.

On the Pinkerton Girls' Basketball Squad were the following girls: Margaret Boyce, Evelyn Chadwick, Kathryn Fay, Ruth Sullivan, Elaine Trudel, Pearl Bellavance, Doris Dumont, Mary Kachavos, Helen Katsakiores, Helen Kiesel, Elizabeth Smith, Phyllis Ball, and Wanda Kiesel.

Practice games were played with the Alumnae and Hampstead High School to keep the girls in condition.

### Pinkerton Ties With Sanborn

On January 11, 1940, in a breath-taking game, the Pinkerton Girls tied with Sanborn. Evelyn Chadwick was high scorer in this game, scoring seven out of fourteen points. One can easily see that both teams were pretty well matched, for the final score of the game was Pinkerton 14, Sanborn 14.

On February 20, 1940, in a return game, the Pinkerton Girls were defeated by the Sanborn Girls in a very exciting game. Kathryn Fay was the high scorer in this game, scoring sixteen out of twenty-two points. The result of the game was Sanborn 27, Pinkerton 22.

### Red And White Defeats Methuen

On January 23, 1940, the Pinkerton Girls defeated the Methuen Girls 21 to 19. This was a very close game and each team did its best to be the winner.

In a return game at Methuen, the Pinkerton Girls were defeated.

### Pinkerton Girls Bow To St. Joseph's Girls

On February 7, 1940, the Girls' Varsity journeyed to Manchester, New Hampshire, to play the girls of St. Joseph's High School. Pinkerton didn't score within the first two quarters, but in the last two quarters they scored eleven points. The final score of the game was St. Joseph's 17, Pinkerton 11.

In the first game with St. Joseph's, which took place at Derry, the St. Joseph's Girls were victorious.

Thus the basketball season of 1939-1940 ended. The kind assistance of Miss Fernald, Miss Hanson and Mr. Richard Gonye is greatly appreciated.



# Humor



## ALL AROUND SCHOOL

Howdy folks! Glad to see you again. We're starting right off with a quotation from the works of one of the world's greatest writers, Bill Shakespeare.

Sophs, Freshies, Juniors, Seniors, lend me your ears:  
 I come to praise school not to condemn it.  
 The mistakes kids make live after them—on their reports;  
 The good is oft forgotten—by the teachers.

Perhaps you notice that it has been slightly revised.

### What we hear the faculty say:

Mr. Bell	"Nothing personal."
Miss Brackett	"I don't mean perhaps."
Mr. Gaskill	"Now the interesting thing about it is—"
Mr. Harriman	"Even my little boy can do that one."
Mr. Clark	"All right, outline that chapter for tomorrow."
Mr. Conner	"That's fifth grade stuff."
Miss Hanson	"Quiet down, girls."
Miss Rowell	"There's a certain mumuring in this room that must be stopped immediately."
Miss Monfils	"This whispering is entirely unnecessary."
Miss Fernald	"En francais, s'il vous plais." (Comprenez-vous?)
Mr. Hackler	(He stares 'em down)
Mr. Matthew	"Pl-e-ase be quiet."
Miss Blair	"Keep quiet, Dexter."
Mr. Rider	"That's all I wanted to know."

### Supplement to School Encyclopedia

Anger	For example, call Scott names. (One in particular has unusual results.)
Bacon	Sometimes found in the Home "Ec" girls' bacon sandwiches.
Colds	Things certain people had after the Junior Prom.
Dumontical	Same as tempermental.
Eventually	The time when some people get their work in.
Fun	Has many different meanings.
Grumbling	Usually follows long assignments.
Lunch	Something that some can never get enough of.
Mabel	Woodward's car.

Mumps	No explanation needed.
Nice	What he thinks she is.
Overwork	What few students are bothered with.
Starter	Most cars have one. (Barka's is called Mitchell.)
Zowie	Expression used by Woodward when Mabel runs without any trouble. (Seldom used).

There it is, your School Encyclopedia up-to-date.

### TITLES

"I Found No Peace"	Fourth period in room 5
"The Time Of Your Life"	Junior Prom
"Back To Earth"	After first report cards
"From Another World"	Questions in Mr. Gaskill's Biology tests
"I Write In Anguish"	"Exam" day
"Escape"	"C" on one's work
"Atoms In Action"	Mr. Gaskill's "Chem" class
"In Those Days"	Freshman year
"Blackout"	2:30
"What Night Will Bring"	Homework
"Step By Step"	Four years at P. A.
"A Trampling Herd"	Between periods
"The Day Before"	Cramming for an "exam"
"Behold The Dreamers"	Any Junior
"Pressure Boys"	Students selling play tickets
"News Is Where You Find It"	The Pinkerton "Critic"
"The Pioneer"	A Freshman
"Today In American Drama"	Junior Play
"Writing Is Work"	English class
"Beneath Tropic Seas"	Mr. Gaskill's Biology Class
"Great Heart"	Louis DiPietro, "President of the Class of '41"
"Victory"	Graduation
"Personal Record"	The Office Files
"Prayers"	Before all "exams"

### No Explanation Needed

Mr. Harriman: "Fishing?"

Mr. Gaskill: "No, drowning worms."

Miss Hanson: "Has anyone a watch with a second hand?"

D. Dumont: "No, but I have a second hand watch."

L. Miller: "How come Woodward's car froze up?"

R. Perry: "He stripped the gears on his way home last night."



Teacher: "What diseases are the worst?"

J. Levandowski: "I think most fatal ones are dangerous."

Dumb Freshman: "How many students are there in school now?"

Intelligent Senior: "I'd say about one in ten."

Somebody somewhere: "I hear Roy Ackerman is going to be driving a new Packard around soon."

Freshman: "Do most of the girls go out for athletics?"

Sophomore: "No, athletes."

Teacher: "Carl, give the principal parts of 'swim'."

Carl Watts: "Swim, swam, swum."

Teacher: "Very good! Now give the principal parts of 'dim'."

Carl Watts: "I'd rather not."

Faubert: "I'm a little stiff from basketball."

One of many jealous rivals: "Where did you say you were from?"

Mr. Conner (as Byrnes walks down the hall). "There goes a fellow who likes to take the worst possible view of anything."

Visitor: "Oh, a pessimist."

Mr. Conner: "No, he has a candid camera."

B. Morin: "You say Perry paid \$2.00 for an old laying hen?"

G. Weston: "That's right, he said that he wanted one with experience."

Clifford MacDougall: (listening to Sunday morning church service over radio)  
"Hey, Clyde! Turn the radio off quickly!"

Clyde MacDougall: "What's the matter with the program?"

Clifford MacDougall: "They're just about to take up the collection."

Foster: "It says in the paper that an astrologer predicts that the world will come to an end next Thanksgiving."

Senter: "Will it be before or after dinner?"

Miss Fernald: "Marjorie, you know you must not laugh during class."

M. McKay: "I know it. I was only smiling - and the smile burst."

Katsakiores: "How did you make out with your 'exams'?"

Pelletier: "Just like Napoleon."

Katsakiores: "What do you mean?"

Pelletier: "I went down in history."





# The Roving Reporter

November 6, 1939

Dear Roving Reporter and Student Body:

I find it a difficult task to write a message to the students of Pinkerton Academy that will be at all interesting and apropos. It has been nearly two and a half years since I attended Pinkerton as a student. During part of this period I have been attending college, trying to acquire an education. My choice of college was Northeastern University at Boston, Massachusetts. This particular institution is operated on the cooperative plan which is the only one of its kind in New England. Our particular set-up is as follows: the first year is a straight thirty-five week academic year and the remaining four years alternate between ten weeks of school and ten weeks in practical work.

What benefits may be derived from such a plan? In the first place, it combines the theory of book-work with practical knowledge acquired from working in a firm. When one accepts a job, it is not just another job, but something to be studied and analyzed. This is further enhanced by writing a complete job analysis report. These reports require a student to be always on the lookout for what goes on about him while at work. The plan is able to work because of two divisions, where one student is in school and the other is on the job, and then alternating with each other. When one finishes at Northeastern, he has had practical experience which is invaluable to anyone seeking a job.

To you students at Pinkerton it may be of interest to know what my own personal experience has been. My first job was working with William Filene's Sons Co. in the personal service department and my next employment was with the Boston *Globe* Newspaper Company. These firms pay you as they would any other employee with the same experience. The greatest asset I have obtained from these jobs is the personal acquaintances made and adjusting myself to working conditions rather than an entire college environment.

I am not trying to sell Northeastern to anyone. I am merely relating part of my career since leaving Pinkerton Academy in June, 1937.

Thomas E. Howard, '37

College of Business Administration

Northeastern University

## EXCHANGES OF THE "PINKERTON CRITIC"

"Lasell Leaves"

Lasell Junior College, Auburndale, Massachusetts

The informal manner in which your Alumni and Personal Columns are written creates a spark of envy within us.

"Lasell News"

Lasell Junior College, Auburndale, Massachusetts

Your paper is compact, and the feature on movie stars was interesting and appealing.

"The Signboard"

Bay Path Institute, Springfield, Massachusetts

Your paper keeps a good record of various school activities, which proves that "work never ceases" at your school.

"The Oracle"

Manchester Central High School, Manchester, N. H.

The novelty sections, including "The Favorites," "Roll Call," and "Movie Titles" in your magazine were amusing and were original.

"Cape Breton Gateway"

Published by the High School Pupils of the  
Port Hawkesbury Public Schools, Port Hawkesbury,  
Nova Scotia.

The literary section in your December issue was especially good, but as we enjoy reading "jokes," we would suggest that you include more humor.

"The Echo"

Lisbon High School, Lisbon, New Hampshire

The fact that you turn out an issue every month proves that your staff must be continually working. The magazines are complete, carrying information on a number of subjects.

"The Enterprise"

Keene High School, Keene, New Hampshire

The cover on your magazine is very attractive, but it would be even more outstanding if it were done in black instead of silver. Your French Section was exceptionally good.

"The Owl"

Boulder High School, Boulder, Colorado

As your Editor-in-Chief is the daughter of two former students at Pinkerton Academy, one of whom was the Editor of the "Critic" and the other was a member of the "Critic" staff, we feel that we have a personal interest in your paper. May it continue to be successful.

---

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EXPRESSES THANKS  
TO THE  
ADVERTISERS***



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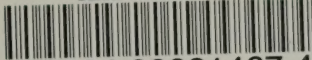
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